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DRIVERS TO GET CHANCE TO VOTE ON NOT ONLY ONE BUT TWO EXTRA CARS

Durant's Car Claimed To Be Stutz, Making Fifth Of That Make; Fourteen Cars May Compete In Automobile Race

DELNO AND REEVES PILOTS OF TWO NATIONAL ENTRIES

By LYLE ABBOTT
Is it a Stutz, or is it not a Stutz? That question bothered some fast driving guys here yesterday when the question of who will win the 150 mile auto race Saturday. It is all about Cliff Durant's new buggy, which is pictured somewhere on this page.

With the arrival yesterday morning of the Stutz races of Jim Parsons, Earl Cooper and Frank Goode, the total number of cars built out of Stutz parts reached five, which is two more than the number allowed in one race, received the permission of the A. A. A. to put it to a vote of the drivers, to see whether or not the rule should be waived. The entry of two Nationals in the afternoon brought the total entry list up to 14—counting all cars—and here is another place where the drivers will have to vote. The A. A. A. rule limits the number of entries on a half mile track to 13, unless the pilots agree among themselves to allow more to compete.

Red Wood, who can speak motor car English faster than he can drive—and that's fairly fast—constituted himself the advocate of the A. A. A. rules yesterday at an ever changing group of drivers, mechanics and others who could stand the noise of the good old line of chatter. Red has been named to drive Harold Stinfeld's Stutz—that one that killed Dick Clark in Tucson, two weeks ago. Being the first Stutz entered, Wood's mount is safe, unless the technical committee rules it is unsafe. This means Red will have to do a lot of work on the car, and put in many new parts, which the obliging Harold has authorized him to do.

Durant's car is said to have been the same wagon with which Cooper won the 50-mile here last year. It has been re-shaped, but the Stutz sticks out all over it. In order to call it a show the A. A. A. that it had been radically altered, which Wood claims has not been done. The fight, however, is not so much on Durant's car, which has priority of entry over all the three old Stutz machines, but upon Earl Cooper and Frank Goode. At the confab in the Transcontinental garage yesterday, where Wood held forth, Cooper proved to be a mighty unpopular racing driver. Goode was all right, apparently, and everybody would be sorry to see him lose a chance to compete—but the number 3 man couldn't be seen for dust.

There is no question which of the drivers the people would be more willing to look at. It is very easy to get folks to pay gate admissions to see oldfield, Cooper, Gandy, Halie, Parsons and other stars. But here is a case where Ole Red, admittedly a barnstormer, has it on the big fellows, and he will not draw down.

In a way, it serves the Stutz guys right for not entering earlier. Anyway, it will all be settled some day, even if the disappointed gink does nominate the local race authorities hicks and backwoodsmen. That is to be expected—just like crabbing at an umpire in a ball game.

Delno and Reeves
Ralph Delno of Tucson and Carl Reeves of El Paso arrived yesterday with a pair of Nationals, bringing the entry list up to 14. Delno drives the same car he used in the 100-mile at Tucson two weeks ago, and Reeves is

GIBBONS-AHERN.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 16.—Mike Gibbons and "Young" Ahern, middleweights, will meet in a ten round contest here the first week of December for a purse of \$10,000. It was announced tonight. They agree to a ringside weight of 155 pounds.

LOTS OF WORK ON MOTOR RACE

Several of the Big Riders Are Here Making Plans For a Big Day When the 100 Mile Is Called onto the Boards

All motorcycledom is agog. They are in this exciting condition due to the fact that a majority of the biggest riders—in reputation, if not in size, are in the city.

The hole stone which has attracted all this elite of the racing game is the 100 mile classic to be ridden out next Saturday at the fair grounds. All the motorcycle shops in the city are humming with industry and bustling with importance. It is not every day that these more or less grimy institutions are allowed the pleasure and honor of housing such important pieces of machinery as the factory speedsters have now.

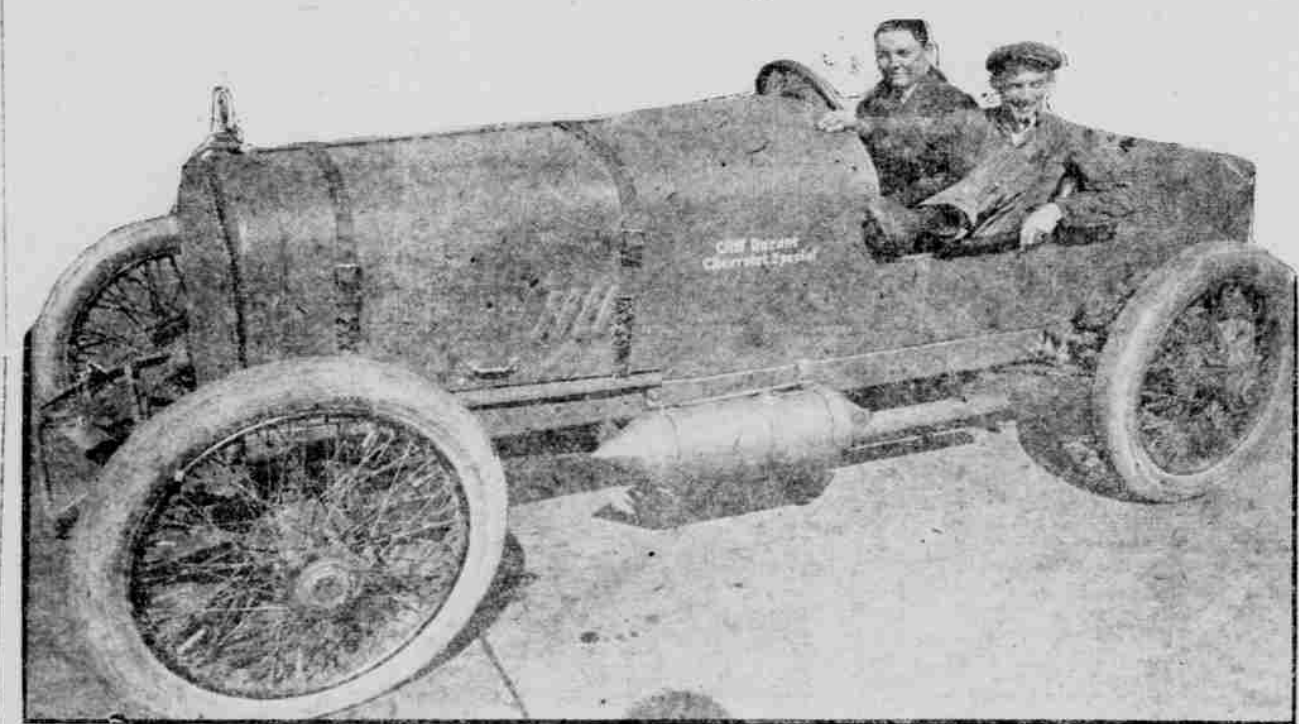
Ray Creighton and Mrs. Creighton arrived Monday, and the diminutive winner of the last 100 mile has been dividing his time between sight-seeing and tuning up his machine. The other Indian riders, Boido, who just won the Tucson-Phoenix road race, and Ward and Morty Graves, are also manifesting considerable interest in what their machines can do in the way of speed.

Also, it may be mentioned there is an Excelsior team in town. The Ex team is rated among the fastest entrants, and is looked upon to do great things in kicking up the dust in some other fellow's face. The riders, Bob Perry and Frank Montgomery, rank among the big leaguers of the speed world, and are at present spending their spare time in trying to coax just a little more speed out of their mounts.

Then there is Harry Crandall. Harry was considerably laid up in the road race of Monday, but according to Dr. Boido, who also bosses the races, he will be all correct after a little rest and rehabilitation. Great zeal of interest has been manifested in the oncoming century grind, and although there is a longer auto race coming up the same day, the shorter race will divide interest with the four wheelers.

driving the car that Elliott Garrett drove in that contest. These cars, with the Stutz of Stinfeld's and the Fiat of the Tucson Auto club, makes four cars here that raced at the Old Pueblo.

Does This Car Carry a Big Fuss As Well As Speed In Its Bonnet?



Cliff Durant (at Wheel) and Louis Nikrent, in "Durant" Special.

Nash, Los Angeles Crack, High Man In Second Shoot

By ALBERT PINNEY

The second day of the Arizona Sportsmen Gun Club shoot resulted yesterday in the remarkable record by C. H. Nash of Los Angeles. He is an amateur shot and was high man for the day having beaten all of the professional shots with a score of 204 out of a possible 210. Old Guy Holohan was second making a score of 202. J. F. Dadds of San Diego, Calif., was third, having broken 200. Mr. Dadds is quite a shot and he is not a professional shooter either. He gave them the race the first day and he is still hitting 'em hard. Poor old Joe Rice gets the booby prize, having shot but 21 out of 210. Joe used to be some shot, but his eyesight has been troubling him lately and it causes him to holler loud and hit few.

Today will be the last day of the

Following is the score for second day big day of the shoot. Out of 210 birds:

SHOOTER	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	Tot
1. L. H. Nash	19	20	20	19	20	19	20	24	24	204	
2. Guy Holohan	19	20	18	20	19	18	25	24	203		
3. J. F. Dadds	20	19	19	20	18	20	25	22	202		
4. C. H. Knight	19	20	18	18	18	20	24	24	201		
5. Ed. Mitchell	19	20	16	20	18	19	24	24	201		
6. N. H. Howard	19	20	19	19	17	20	24	24	199		
7. H. E. Poston	19	20	18	19	19	19	24	24	199		
8. C. A. Haigh	19	20	18	19	19	19	24	24	199		
9. D. W. King	17	19	15	19	19	20	25	24	197		
10. Ray De Mund	19	18	17	19	19	18	24	24	195		
11. L. R. Mellus	18	20	18	17	19	18	22	23	195		
12. W. E. Mullen	18	18	18	19	19	19	24	24	194		
13. H. P. De Mund	18	15	18	19	19	17	20	24	194		
14. T. L. Edens	18	19	19	19	15	20	24	24	191		
15. Del. Morrell	18	15	18	19	19	15	24	24	191		
16. Geo. Anderson	15	19	19	18	18	15	19	22	191		
17. W. B. Twitchell	20	18	18	17	17	15	22	22	189		
18. A. W. Brunner	13	11	17	11	16	12	11	15	139		
19. Joe Rice									14	15	29

* Denotes professional.

160 Bird Event.

SHOOTER	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	Tot
1. W. H. Hellemann	20	16	18	15	19	18	16	19	141
2. W. H. Hefflin	16	18	17	19	20	17	20	147	
3. Geo. Stalger	17	19	17	18	16	19	12	128	
4. "Bob" Feland						15	16	14	38

Longest run was made by D. W. King of 81 straight.

Other long runs were made as follows: G. E. Holohan, 64; L. R. Mellus, 54; E. L. Mitchell, 62; C. H. Nash, 52.

B. C. Gold Medals for straight run of 50 or more were won by C. H. Knight of San Francisco, 58; N. A. Howard of San Francisco, 70.

PUNCHERS STILL HARD AT THE ROPING STUNTS

The second day's events in the cow puncher's roping contests, again demonstrated that the Mexican steers the Fair Commission imported for the occasion were a little faster than was bargained for. Several of the favorites, men who have won prizes in world competitions, went down before the dash and wiriness of the little brown steers.

The fastest time made in this line was by Henry Ritter, who threw his rope and got around in position to throw the animal in 12½ seconds.

Both Bernard Hughes and Frank Cain got in connection in 14 seconds, while Perle Morris dropped his rope over his steer in 15 short seconds.

Doc Pardoe was evidently not out for a record. He was satisfied with qualifying in 15½ seconds. Bob Giles was also up in front coming out of the melee in 16½.

The finals in this event will be started today. All those who have thus far qualified will go through the same performance, but an added incentive to do quick work will be that in order to take first prize each puncher will have to do his best, meaning his quickest.

Just as a little side attraction and to sort of limber up the muscles of

WILD MULE AND BURROS AGAIN PLEASE CROWDS

The burros were again very much in evidence. Again the perversities of the little beasts were amply demonstrated. The races were considerably interesting, but they certainly were indefinite. Both saddle and harness events were pulled off before the grandstand at the Fair, and as usual brought the crowd to the verge of hysterics.

When it came to the riding of the

(Continued on Page Two)

the punchers, a few steers were let loose, each with a husky puncher hanging on to his tail. It was the object of the said punchers to throw the mule or steer, using the same device as a means to an end. Only one man was able to accomplish this task, the gentleman being Joe Bassett.

He was awarded first prize, and as the other contestants refused to tackle another steer, it was decided to line them up and let them run a foot race for second prize. It was quite an inspiring sight, as about 15 stalwart punchers, clad in boots and chaps, lined up to trust their fate to the pedal extremities. They all tried hard, but an old timer named George Armour was in his prime at this sport and won hands down.

WHITE SOX DOES HALF AT TWO-MINUTE CLIP; WINS 2:04

With the arrival of W. A. Durfee on the scene, the racing program at the fair grounds yesterday afternoon began to take on more of an interesting aspect. In the 2:04 pace, the renowned driver selected White Sox to drive. The little mare that won a \$20,000 stake at the Frisco fair would have taken the race in straight heats had it not been for a bad break in the second heat. Durfee pushed her for all there was in it, and made Potrero Boy equal his record of 2:06½ to win. On the back stretch, White Sox, striving to catch up with the field made the middle half at a two minute clip. She came back in the next heat, and in spite of a break on the south turn, managed to catch the field and nose out Potrero Boy by a few feet.

In the 2:12 trot, Sargo, who looked like a sure winner, had hard luck. After having won the first heat with Mabel Van pushing him close, the little gelding was unable to respond to Durfee's driving, and was third in the second heat and was distanced in the third. The Proof, driven by Daniels was a good second in the first two heats, and came out ahead in the third, thereby taking the money. The race was scored according to the point system, this giving The Proof first place in the race in spite of the fact she only won one heat. Sargo being distanced in the last heat, put him third in the combination results.

In the two year old races for Arizona horses, though they were not of the fast variety, both heats were close. Vic, the little gelding driven by Clark, was a contender from the word go, but in each heat Marguerite came out on top by a nose or so. The other two colts, Lela Mack and Dama were not in it and trailed the leaders the greater portion of the way.

The racers were gotten under way with more despatch yesterday, and the crowd manifested its approval in divers ways. Starter Updegraff was not moved to as much exasperation as on the first day, and was successful to a considerable degree in getting things started on scheduled time. Durfee, who had entered Clara Mack in the 2:04 pace, scratched her at the last moment in favor of White Sox, who upheld his faith by winning the race.

2-Year-Old Pace—Ariz. Horses—\$500.
1. Marguerite, b. (Enfield)1 1
2. Vic, b. c. (Clarke)2 2
3. Lela Mack, b. c. (Wheat)4 2
4. Dama, blk. c. (Selman)3 4
Time—2:35½, 2:37½.

2:12 Trot—\$1000.
1. The Proof, b. s. (Daniels)2 2
2. Mable Van, b. m. (Best)3 1
3. Saddle View, br. m. (Wheat)4 2
4. Sargo, b. c. (Durfee)1 3 d
Time—2:11½, 2:11½, 2:14½.

2:04 Pace—\$1000.
1. White Sox, b. m. (Durfee)1 3
2. Potrero Boy, b. g. (Daniels)2 1
3. Leata J. b. m. (Jones)3 2
Time—2:06½, 2:06½, 2:06½.

Forty minor leagues played in 262 towns last year, under the professional baseball association, compared with 44 leagues playing in 300 towns in 1914.

STEER BULLDOGGING.

Only two entries essayed to drop from their horses onto the necks of a steer or so yesterday afternoon at the fair grounds. Wolf Verdugo came out ahead, managing to down his steer in 18 seconds. George Richards was the other entry and put him animal down in 1:05.

BE IS WINNER IN LONG RACE

Favorites rose and fell yesterday afternoon in the running races. Ann Tilly, with Murphy, the dark skinned jockey, up, was counted on by most everyone on the inside to take the mile race, but the fates thought otherwise and reversed things, letting Be, with Donovan up, nose out her rival. These two runners were in the ¾ race the day before, with Ann Tilly coming out ahead. Over the longer course, she could not repeat.

The three quarter race was a walk away for Rash. Jockey Ormes was out ahead the major portion of the way, and shoved his mount over under wraps.

The five eighths of a mile, the first running race on the program, was one of the heart breaking variety. Robert Mantell led all the way, but until he flashed under the wire the result was not decided. Dr. Smoot was close on his heels all the way, but could not get out ahead, in spite of the fact that a large amount of elbow grease and whip leather was used to encourage him. All three jockeys were hard after the purse, and pounded the ribs of their mounts with their whole hearts in the effort.

As in the harness events, each race was started without much trouble, all the runners lining up at the barrier, and behaving like little gentlemen until the trap was sprung.

¾ Mile—\$200.
1. Robert Mantell(Van Camp)
2. Dr. Smoot(Unknown)
3. Tordillo(Ormes)
Time—1:03.

¾ Mile—\$200.
1. Rash(Donovan)
2. Medford Boy(Ormes)
3. Francis G.(Van Camp)
Time—1:13.

One Mile—\$200.
1. Bee(Donovan)
2. Ann Tilly(Murphy)
3. Sweet Briar Rose(Unknown)
Time—1:42½.

Tom—"Is it true that you proposed to Alice and were rejected?"
Jack—"Not exactly rejected—she

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